

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 29.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## LOCALETS

J. A. Bowers expects a car load of New Model Chevrolet cars to arrive in a few days. The phenomenal sales for this car in 1916 stand good to be surpassed in 1917. This classy little car with its new improvements is well worth investigating.

Geo. Lowe is back again after spending a couple of months back in Michigan.

Rev. F. W. H. Armstrong leaves tomorrow morning for the hospital at Lamont, Alta., for surgical treatment. This is the town where Mr. Armstrong was stationed before coming here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Manning arrived home last Friday, having spent the winter visiting friends and relatives in Ontario and the Eastern States. Harry, who had been spending the winter in Saskatchewan, also returned home to Lomond with them.

Geo. Venner, J. R. McKay and Sam Henderson were business visitors in Calgary this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Davis are in Calgary this week attending the Grand Lodge of Alberta of the I. O. O. F. and the Rebekahs. Mr. Davies going as a delegate from the Lomond Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. King were in Calgary on Monday and Tuesday.

W. A. Teskey unloaded a second car load of Fords this week.

The committee in charge of the dance advertised to take place last Friday evening were confronted with the necessity of cancelling same on account of the blizzard that swept over the country that afternoon and evening. The boys have met with a bit of hard luck all right, but will not be non-plussed. They have secured the services of a three-piece orchestra from Vulcan to provide the music at a dance to be held in the hall on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28th. As this music entails a good deal of expense and is reputed to be the best available it the neighborhood it will take a good crowd to see the affair through. Come along yourself. All extra funds will go to the Red Cross Society.

C. M. Holo has returned home after spending the winter on the sunny shores of California. C. M. met a pretty stiff spell of winter in his initiation back to the Alberta climate.

"Pat" Anderson has taken a position in Stavely and has closed up his meat shop in Lomond. "Pat" wishes to thank his many friends for their patronage and hopes to keep a warm spot in their hearts for future reference.

Dr. and Mrs. Walkey have moved into the Holden cottage since the return of Mr. and Mrs. Manning. Mr. and Mrs. Holden have moved to the rooms over the Standard Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Barkey, of Armada, have returned from their winter trip to Ontario.

The Lomond Oddfellows are issuing next week invitations to their first annual ball to be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall on the evening of Friday, March 16th. This is the first affair of its nature held in Lomond and it is being looked forward to with a good deal of interest. The Oddfellows have also secured the services of the Vulcan Orchestra to provide the music and this along with the proposed dainty luncheon and profused hall decorations will augur well for a merry time.

Rev. A. S. Tuttle, M. A., pastor of the 5th Ave. Methodist church, Medicine Hat, will preach at the appointments on this circuit on Sunday, Feb. 25th. The occasion is the mission anniversary. Mr. Tuttle is one of the ablest men in Alberta, and all attending these services will be sure of a rare treat.

## Dr. Riddell to Preach on Eyremore Circuit

Dr. Riddell, principal of Alberta College, Edmonton, will preach on the Eyremore Circuit on Sunday, March 11th., as follows: Burdock School at 11:00 a. m., Kinnondale School at 3 p. m. and Bow City at 7:30 p. m.

It will be remembered that Dr. Riddell was the man who so ably addressed the congregation in Lomond a few weeks ago. He is a man of extraordinary talent and ability and his services will be well worth travelling miles to hear.

## Durand --- Koch

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Durand, Badger Lake, was the scene of a marry marriage celebration on Monday, the contracting parties being Mr. Jerome Durand and Miss Mary Koch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Koch, also of Badger Lake. The ceremony was conducted by Father Bidault, of Lethbridge, a number of friends and relatives being present for the occasion.

In the evening the happy bridegroom entertained the largest crowd ever assembled in the First Chance School to a free dance, people coming for miles to bid God Speed to the newly wedded pair. Dancing was indulged in till close to break of day.

Mr. and Mrs. Durand will take up there residence at Kinnundly, Alberta, where Mr. Durand has homestead farming interests.

## Apology

To whom it may concern:—

I wish to publicly apologize to Mr. W. A. Teskey for abusive and insulting language used towards him in Baker's Pool Hall on Feb. 14th. and regret that I should have said same and desire to withdraw all such remarks and insinuations.

N. T. Owens.

## World's Record Cow

Three new world's record cows have sprung into being during the past year, with Segis Feyne Johanna, a Holstein-Friesian cow owned by Oliver Cabana, Jr., champion over all breeds, on the strength of having produced in an official test 40.54 pounds of fat, the equivalent of over 50 pounds of butter in one week. The test was conducted under the supervision of the New York State Agricultural college of Ithaca, and the cow's performance has been officially recorded at the office of the Holstein-Friesian association of America.

This is the first time that a cow of any breed has been able to reach the 50-pound mark, and this cow's record for seven consecutive days is equal to 50.68 pounds of butter, and she produces in that same seven days 730.8 pounds of milk with an average butter fat percentage of 5.547. M. J. Smiley of South Dakota owned the cow which gives way to the new champion by falling 3.91 pounds below the new mark.

When you consider that there are only 15 cows in the world that, under official test, have managed to cross the 40-pound mark, you will realize what Johanna has accomplished. When Mr. Smiley's cow produced 46.772 pounds of butter, many leading breeders thought that the limit had been reached, and so we wonder what will come next. She began her seven-day test on December 28 at Pine Grove Farms, New York, and because of the showing she made they decided to continue the official test for a 30-day record. On the thirteenth day, however, a sudden change in temperature occurred. The mercury dropped to zero and a blizzard set in. Despite this change she held up quite well as the following figures show: fat, 14 days, 76,332 pounds; milk, 14 days, 1,458.1 pounds; per cent fat, 14 days, 5.235.

Sophie's Adora and Goldie's Nehalem Beauty take big honors in the Jersey breed as junior champion four-year-old and junior champion three-year-old respectively. Would be pretty nice if we could all have a 1000-pound butter cow like Sophie's Adora, who at four years of age had produced 15,852.2 pounds of milk containing 888 pounds of butter fat, which amounts to 1,044.7 pounds of butter, thus gaining the honors as worlds champion four-year-old Jersey' and champion of all the Channel Island breeds of that age.

Sophie's Adora is owned and was bred by Hood Farm, Nass. She is the daughter of Pogis 99th of Hood Farm, a sensational sire, and her dam is Lass 59te of Hood Farm. She is three-quarter sister to Sophie's Bertha, who was sold recently at an auction for \$5,000.

Goldie's Nehalem Beauty Junior, three-year-old champion, is owned by C. F. Reid of Oregon. In a 365-day test conducted by the Oregon Agricultural college, according to the rules of the register of merit, she produced

## AMETHYST

Niel French has sold his farm to the elder Mr. Royer and Mr. Royer intends to build in the spring and move on it as soon as he possibly can.

Bert Somerville, Mrs. Stiebrity and daughter spent Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Groves.

Some of the young folks took in the dance at Kinnondale last Thursday night. All report a good time.

Jack Erb and Giff Davis thought because dame nature thawed up a couple of days that spring was here and they have made preparations to go to Vulcan this week to bring out their plowing rig. These boys plan on turning a great deal of sod this year so if you need any breaking done these are the boys for you.

The boys held their meeting at the home of E. Davis on Saturday night. Mr. Davis himself was in Lomond but that made no difference to the boys, as possession is nine points in law, so they stayed until wee small hours had begun to grow much older.

Glen Groves and Archie Smith started after a load of coal to Bow City on Wednesday and on Saturday they were seen on the road about five miles from home with the load of coal. What was the matter boys? Did you have to do the mining yourselves, or was there a coal strike on.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Groves and family were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Seth Somerville's also at Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Goulds on Sunday.

The Medicine Man was out in our neighborhood this week we are sure there will be no sickness around here for some time to come judging by the medicine bought.

## Burning Glasses.

The use of the burning lens to generate fire was known to the ancient Greeks.

## Aerial Navigation.

Researches into the principles of aerial navigation date back to the fourteenth century.

## Crocodile Hides.

The demand for their hides in South Africa is met by hatching crocodiles in incubators.

## Not to Be Broken.

"Has your husband a strong will?"  
"My dear, his will is incontestable."

## Most People.

When most people choose food for thought they take a predigested variety.

12,367.7 pounds of milk containing 750.51 pounds of butterfat. This beats the old record held by Lass 74th of Hood Farm by four pounds.

Beauty completed her record on September 9, 1916, and dropped a strong calf on November 14, 1916

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, FEBRUARY 23, 1917.

The C. P. R. are advertising for tenders on a new station building to be erected in Lomond. Just when to expect this, we don't know, but we trust that it will tickle the fancy of Grant Hall to say "right away." Then, when we get a station we would like the patronage of an improved passenger and mail service. Two mails a week is a little primitive for a business centre of this importance. The passenger question is being overcome largely through the numberless autos in the country, but if we were single and could only receive two mails a week from "the little girl back east," we sure would circulate a petition to have things remedied. A few years ago when this was a homestead country we had a vastly superior mail service to what we have in Lomond now. "Non progredi est regredi."

If you want to encourage a spell of cold and stormy weather try and organize a coyote chase. At least it would appear this way. The three consecutive dates set for this bit of sport met the same fate. The last, Feb. 20th., being as severe as the previous contemporaries. The weather man has been jumping back and

forth all winter, giving first snow and frost, then sunshine and warm weather. In 1916 at this time the ice in the rivers had broken up and a long spell of spring weather was enjoyed at the end of February and fore part of March, still no one will argue that it was not colder last year than it was this. For our own part we prefer to see winter while the calendar says winter and summer while it says summer; but then we are not at the head of affairs and like all the rest of you, have to be contented with what is put on our plate.

Good mixed hay, alfalfa and timothy, at the Associated Farmers.

### RURAL MUNICIPALITY OF CLIFTON, No. 127

#### Notice of Impoundment

NOTICE is hereby given under section 210 of the Rural Municipality Act that following animals were impounded in the pound kept by the undersigned on the N. E. of Sec. 32, Tp. 14, Rge. 19, W. 4th. M., on the 29th. day of January, 1917:—

One gray mare, dark mane and tail, weight 1100.

Two bay geldings, halter on, branded — on left thigh.

One bay gelding, stripe down face, branded KY on left thigh, weight 1000.

One dark bay mare, right hind foot white, branded E on left thigh, weight 950.

One gray gelding, halter on, branded SS on right thigh, weight 900.

One bay filly colt, halter on.

One sorrel gelding, halter on, 3 white feet, old wire cut on right hind foot, branded RN on left thigh, weight 900.

Dated at Travers this 6th. day of February, 1917.

JOSEPH S. SULLIVAN  
Per W. A. Brown.

## Hitch Your Wagon To a Star

BUT, be sure you use our harness--  
High in Quality--Low in Price---

Team Harness, \$32.00 and up.

Sweat Pads, 60c.

Horse Collars, \$4.00 and \$4.25.

Big Reduction on Horse Blankets.

## E. G. Paddon

"HARDWARE FOR HARD WEAR"

## START NOW

To feed Stock Food and get your  
horses in shape for the spring's  
work.

BUY IT AT THE DRUG STORE

### R. R. Saunders

CHEMIST - DRUGGIST

## Delaney & Armstrong

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn.  
Dray and Transfer in Connection.  
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of  
High Grade Farm Machinery



## THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

This Bank offers every facility in  
the conduct of accounts, of manu-  
facturers, farmers and merchants.

EST'D 1872

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at every Branch. 235

### LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

Do Your Friends Get *The Press*?

## The Wise Man

Learns how to save money while he is  
learning how to make it.

The saving habit is as easy to form as  
the spending habit.

Why not form the habit that will do you  
some good. Please enquire.

## The Pioneer Store

A. PARKER, Prop.



# THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana,  
Author of "Within the Law,"  
From the Successful Play  
by Daniel D. Carter

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K.  
Fly Company

## SYNOPSIS.

Henry Allen, a young married man, is sentenced to be executed for killing the man who won the affections of Allen's wife. Allen's brother, Andrew, known to the criminal world as "The Master Mind," determines to avenge his brother. He writes the district attorney that he will send him white, red and black blank cards indicating the progress of his plans for revenge.

Andrew discovers that the district attorney who convicted Henry is in love with an orphan girl who once saved his life. The district attorney, Wainwright, has been searching for this girl, but cannot find her.

Andrew finds the girl and after conspiring to send her to prison gets her released. He then educates her.

The Master Mind, Andrew, then provides a family and a house for the girl, Lucene. The members of the "family" are ex-crooks living under assumed names. Lucene, however, does not know of their past. Andrew takes the position of butler in the house.

Lucene's three associates represent themselves as her father, mother and brother. They take the name of Blount under Andrew's commands. Finally, unknown to Lucene, they quarrel among themselves.

Lucene meets Wainwright. It is a case of love at first sight. Each remembers the occasion when the girl saved his life by binding a tourniquet around a wrist injured in an automobile accident. They marry.

Creegan learns that the girl he once knew in Chicago as Maggie Flint is now Lucene, the wife of District Attorney Wainwright. The thief is informed by Andrew as to where the Wainwright jewels are kept. Andrew sends Wainwright a black card—the sign that his blow is about to fall.

## CHAPTER X.

### "Family Affairs."

AS Creegan, the thief, went out of the door opened for him by Parker, Walter sought Andrew and addressed him jocularly.

"That guy's my visitor. I'm hep. What?"

"He asked for you—yes," Andrew conceded. "He will call again, later, to verify certain information I have given him."

"Being some more of that stuff that's done of my business, eh?"

"Your powers of discernment show a decided improvement, Walter," the Master Mind said dryly.

"Come into the library a minute," the thief suggested. "I've got something for you, you know." Then, when they were alone together in the room, Walter took a sheaf of banknotes from his pocket, and gave them to Andrew.

"There's four hundred more I got from sister Lucene. Say, she's sure easy. Same old story. Told her I had to have it—was in trouble. And you see they're marked, like the others. Wainwright is getting wise, that's a cinch. Did you notice, he only began marking the money two weeks ago? Say, Andrew, what's the lay, anyhow? Put me next."

"It doesn't concern you, Walter," was the sharp answer.

"Oh, the devil!" the thief exclaimed, in exasperation. "You make me sick. Well, anyhow, that makes forty-six hundred I've got from her, and given to you in the last month."

"You shall be reimbursed, sir, tomorrow," Andrew promised, gravely.

"Oh, there's no haste," Walter rejoined carelessly.

"Really, you are improving greatly," the butler said commendingly. "Environment has worked wonders in you. It's rather a pity that you cannot remain here to complete your sadly neglected education in the niceties of breeding. You go tomorrow."

"Tomorrow!" Walter repeated the word with an inflection of incredulous dismay.

"Yes. You and the Blounts have been the guests of the Wainwrights now for a month. There is such a thing as abusing hospitality."

"But—but where am I going?"

"Wherever you please," Andrew turned curtly toward Parker as the servant entered the room.

"Mrs. Wainwright wishes to see Mr. Andrew."

Walter interposed excitedly:

"I say, Parker; just tell my sister I'd like to see her for a minute first, will you?" Then as the servant withdrew he faced Andrew eagerly. "Look here," he urged desperately, "I don't want to quit just yet. I've come across for you. Now I want you to come across for me. Won't you? I want to marry Helen."

The Master Mind contemplated his puppet with a supercilious stare.

"You grow ambitious, Walter. Mr. Wainwright's sister—a child!"

"The kid's dippy over me," the young man contended warmly. "Anyhow, she's sixteen. Of course I know Wainwright would be sore on the game. But I believe the kid would slip out to the parson with me at the drop of the hat if only Lucene would pass the word. Now, I want you to speak on my side to Lucene. Be a good pal, won't you, Andy?" He clapped Andrew familiarly on the shoulder.

The Master Mind started back as one would retreat from some noxious pollution.

"If you please!" he said. His tone was dangerous.

Walter cringed apologetically. "I'm sorry. I forgot," he stammered.

Without another look toward him the Master Mind went out of the room.

Lucene entered.

"You wished to speak to me?" she inquired indifferently.

"I want to speak to you about Helen."

"It is absolutely useless, Walter," Lucene declared promptly, with weariness in her voice. "The idea is absurd. Helen is only a child."

"She's old enough to know what she's doing, anyhow," Walter argued.

Lucene shook her head emphatically. "That's just it," she said, resolutely. "She isn't." She welcomed the coming of Mr. and Mrs. Blount, which put an end to this intolerable tete-a-tete.

Mrs. Blount spoke to Lucene with a half serious playfulness:

"He's such a naughty boy! Has he been worrying you, dearie?" Suddenly her greedy eyes fell on a bracelet that the young wife was wearing for the first time. "Oh, what a lovely bracelet!" she exclaimed, and now her tones were wheedlingly soft and sweet. She placed a hand on the ornament caressingly, but the slender, skilled fingers were busy.

Lucene, however, was in no mood to be patient under the impositions of this woman. She drew her arm away quickly.

"No, you shan't have it," she declared spiritedly.

"Why, dearie!" Mrs. Blount cooed placatingly, the heavy lids drooping low over her big, slumberous eyes. "I only wanted to—"

Lucene was ruthlessly frank.

"No, I tell you. You've taken almost everything I have already."

The husband fairly glared at his wife. "You told me she gave 'em to you!" he growled bitterly.

"And you did, didn't you, dearie?" the wife persisted, alarmed.

But any hope of help from the girl

as an ally was dissipated on the instant.

"I did not!" Lucene exclaimed with a vehemence rare in her.

The cold voice of Andrew sounded dominant through the room:

"Mrs. Blount!"

All turned to face the speaker where he stood just within the doorway, but the woman he addressed turned much more slowly than did the others.

Blount, nevertheless, made bold to speak up manfully in behalf of his erring spouse.

"Oh, that'll be all right," he declared, with an effort toward assurance. "She'll give them back, of course."

Andrew, however, made no answer. For that matter, he was no longer giving attention to the woman or her husband. He was, instead, listening to the dialogue between Walter and Lucene, for the young man had seized this opportunity to continue his pleading with the girl.

"Say, if you'll do this for me," he was urging, "I'll never bother you again. Come on now! Won't you?"

"No," was the steadfast answer. "I will not. During the last month you have made my life miserable by forcing me to get money for you from my husband to save you from disgrace, and incidentally myself. But you may threaten me as much as you like—you shan't have Helen. No, no!"

"Why not, I'd like to know?" Walter demanded blusteringly.

The reply was explicit:

"Because you're not fit."

The contemptuous words caused the thief's fury to pass all bounds.

"Oh, I ain't eh?" he stormed. "Well, I'd have you know I'm just as fit for Helen as you are for Wainwright. See? And, if you don't help me, why, my fine lady, I'll just—"

Andrew's voice broke off the half spoken threat.

"That will do, Walter," he commanded. "Lucene is right."

The young man protested.

"But I only want to marry Helen."

"It is impossible," Andrew retorted. Walter dared again.

"So, that's the game, is it?" he sneered, "well I don't go tomorrow!" the thief cried, wrathfully.

Andrew turned blandly toward Blount.

"When you go out will you be so good as to send Parker here as your son will wish to give some orders about his packing. By the way," he added carelessly, "you and Mrs. Blount also will be leaving tomorrow. Have you by any chance an objection to make?"

"Objection? No!" Blount said vigorously. "Lord, we'll be tickled to death to go home."

Blount led her from the room. But before the pair had quite reached the door the Master Mind called again to the westerner:

"Oh, Blount! And tell Parker also to send Mr. Marshall here."

Lucene sank down wearily in a chair. But Walter approached Andrew aggressively.

"Now, look here!" he exclaimed truculently. "I don't scare worth a cent, and I'm advising you that you'd better go light too. I know a thing or two." He grinned evilly.

Andrew regarded his rebellious tool with undisguised disgust.

"Very well, Walter. When Mr. Marshall comes we are going to allow you to confide in him at your pleasure."

"Aw, let him come!" Walter declaimed valiantly. "What do I care for him? Where does he get off, anyhow?"

Then Andrew replied in a whisper, "Mr. Marshall is a detective—in the Pinkerton service."

Walter was unable to control a start, and a cigarette fell from fingers that trembled. Andrew stooped and picked it up, and as he returned it to the young man he added in his most subservient manner:

"Pardon me, sir. Was it my awkwardness, or are you perhaps a little nervous, sir?" Again, he changed his tone and spoke now as the Master Mind, turning toward the watching girl, "I think that it is possible Walter will, after all, decide to depart before morning." He faced his victim and lashed the thief with scornful eyes. "I said, 'Walter.' I should have said, 'Diamond Will'!"

The thief's hand caught at his tormentor's arm in agonized appeal.

"No, no, Andrew!" he cried huskily. "I'll do anything you say."

"It may be too late."

Walter's face was white with terror now.

"Don't give me up, Andrew," he begged. "Oh, for God's sake don't give me up! Lucene!" he called in despair. Her heart was moved.

"Let him go, Andrew," she interceded. "I don't want any trouble, for my own sake."

The Master Mind made no direct answer to her plea. Instead, he turned and spoke to Parker, who appeared in the doorway, following the message he had received from Blount.

"I think it was Mr. Walter who wanted you, Parker," Andrew said in an expressionless voice.

Walter assented with feverish haste.

"Yes, Parker. I'm going away in the morning early. I want you to help me pack."

Lucene, left alone with Andrew, gazed at him with miserable eyes.

"Oh, those dreadful people!" she cried distractedly. "I can't understand how you"—She checked her outburst with an effort out of respect for the man she esteemed so highly.

Andrew walked to her and stood looking down commiseratingly at the delicate face, in which just now the blue eyes shone a little more dimly than was their wont. He regretted profoundly that the necessities of his vengeance must thus involve in suffering the girl whom he had come to cherish very fondly—more fondly than any other living thing. Sometimes even there stirred in the man's heart a suspicion that perhaps he was growing to lavish on her a love like that he had borne his brother. But always he crushed back the thought as something wickedly disloyal to that brother who was dead—dead at the hands of an enemy who must pay the penalty, though it were to wring this girl's heart, though it were to destroy her every hope of happiness.

"I'm sorry you have been annoyed, more sorry than I can say. But don't waste a thought on Walter. He's not worth it."

"It is all horrible," the girl exclaimed. "Sometimes I—give up—hope. It is all so false."

Andrew viewed this emotion with alarm. At whatever cost this instru-

ment of vengeance must be controlled now, when the hour of victory was

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"No, no, Andrew!" he cried huskily. "I'll do anything you say."

"It may be too late."

Walter's face was white with terror now.

"Don't give me up, Andrew," he begged. "Oh, for God's sake don't give me up! Lucene!" he called in despair. Her heart was moved.

"Let him go, Andrew," she interceded. "I don't want any trouble, for my own sake."

The Master Mind made no direct answer to her plea. Instead, he turned and spoke to Parker, who appeared in the doorway, following the message he had received from Blount.

"I think it was Mr. Walter who wanted you, Parker," Andrew said in an expressionless voice.

Walter assented with feverish haste.

"Yes, Parker. I'm going away in the morning early. I want you to help me pack."

Lucene, left alone with Andrew, gazed at him with miserable eyes.

"Oh, those dreadful people!" she cried distractedly. "I can't understand how you"—She checked her outburst with an effort out of respect for the man she esteemed so highly.

Andrew walked to her and stood looking down commiseratingly at the delicate face, in which just now the blue eyes shone a little more dimly than was their wont. He regretted profoundly that the necessities of his vengeance must thus involve in suffering the girl whom he had come to cherish very fondly—more fondly than any other living thing. Sometimes even there stirred in the man's heart a suspicion that perhaps he was growing to lavish on her a love like that he had borne his brother. But always he crushed back the thought as something wickedly disloyal to that brother who was dead—dead at the hands of an enemy who must pay the penalty, though it were to wring this girl's heart, though it were to destroy her every hope of happiness.

"I'm sorry you have been annoyed, more sorry than I can say. But don't waste a thought on Walter. He's not worth it."

"It is all horrible," the girl exclaimed. "Sometimes I—give up—hope. It is all so false."

Andrew viewed this emotion with alarm. At whatever cost this instru-



"I'm sorry," he stammered.

ment of vengeance must be controlled now, when the hour of victory was

## A Little Price List UNDER THE CASH SYSTEM

Sugar, 20 lb. sack . . .	\$1.80
and these are twenty lbs.	
Tomatoes, 2 for . . .	35c.
" 7 for . . .	\$1.00
" per case . . .	\$3.75
Corn, 2 for . . .	25c
Peas, 2 for . . .	25c.
Beans, 2 for . . .	25c.
Cocoa, 1 lb. jars . . .	60c.
Blue Ribbon Tea, 2 1/2 lb. packets . . .	95c
Red Salmon, per tin . . .	0c.
Robin Hood Flour . . .	\$4.50
Economy Flour . . .	\$4.25
Don't forget that this is a good price on flour.	
Prunes, 5 lb. box . . .	65c.
Peaches, 5 lb. box . . .	65c.
Coffee, per lb. . . . .	35c.
" 3 lbs. for . . .	\$1.00
Rolled Oats, 20s . . .	\$1.00
" 8s . . .	40c.

10 p. c. Discount on  
Dry Goods, Boots  
and Shoes.

**Marshall &  
Wilson's**

THE STORE OF GOOD SERVICE

HERBERT J. MABER  
SOLICITOR AND  
BARRISTER  
VULCAN ALBERTA

**Restuarant!** JANG HOW  
Prop.

Meals at all Hours.

SOFT DRINKS, TEMPERANCE BEER,  
CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS and TOBACCO

close.

"It's true," he confessed, with evident contrition in voice and manner, "that I've been greatly imposed on by these persons. You see, my dear, I couldn't be too particular about the sort of folks I engaged to play a spurious part like theirs. Tomorrow they shall all be gone, and you'll be left to yourself in peace."

"In peace!" Lucene repeated wistfully, and her face was very sorrowful. "I wonder. Oh," she went on in a burst of feeling, "I know, Andrew, that it was wrong not to tell Cortland everything at the beginning. This secrecy between him and me is a poison that must eat out the heart of our happiness."

"Perhaps it was wrong," the Master Mind agreed unhesitatingly. "In point of fact, I am beginning to regret I advised you as I did." He added very gravely, "I am afraid that now, after all, you may be compelled to be quite candid with him."

The sudden possibility of having to do what she had so dreaded, yet desired for conscience's sake, filled Lucene with terror. She stared at Andrew. The color flowed from her cheeks and left them ashen.

"What do you mean?" she panted. The Master Mind hesitated for a little, from sheer pity for the stricken creature before him, whom now he must hurt again. He had need to recall all his love for the dead brother to strengthen his will in order to strike the next blow on the already bruised heart of this woman toward whom all the tenderness of his nature streamed. "Do you remember Creegan?" he asked significantly.

A shudder shook the girl.

"Creegan?" she gasped.

"Yes," Andrew went on; "Jim Creegan of Chicago. I see that you do remember him. Well, he has discovered that you are Mrs. Wainwright, and—he is coming here tonight."

A cry broke from the pallid lips.

"Here? What for?"

"Robbery." The single word came laden with horror to the girl's ears, the proclamation of her own degradation.

"No, no!" she protested in despair. "It can't be true! It must not! I won't believe it!"

Andrew maintained an attitude of sympathetic regret as he stood, a little bowed, before her. Under the piteous pleading in her eyes he felt his resolution slipping from him. He would fain have taken her in his arms, to comfort tenderly as might a father. But he braced himself to resist, though he suffered grievously at having to continue her torture on this rack of his own devising.

"I have never misled you, Lucene," he lied, firmly.

### SEED OATS.

I have a quantity of good clean oats for seed. Sec. 16-18.

E. G. Haley, Badger Lake.

### STALLION FOR SALE.

"PROSPECT," a registered Percheron Stallion. Would take team in exchange for part payment. Stallion can be seen at my place, four miles north of Kinnondale

J. Beagle, Kinnondale.

## The McLaughlin ... Car

I HAVE taken the agency of the famous McLaughlin Car and will have a car load in Lomond on display in a few days. Let me demonstrate to you the superior points of this famous make of cars.

GARAGE ON CENTRE STREET WEST

**Chas. Adams - Lomond**

### FOR SALE

Pure Bred Barred Rock Cockerels at \$2.00, while they last.

P. Nord,  
Sec. 12-15-20, Travers.

### NOTICE TO PUBLIC

To whom it may concern:—After this date, Feb. 7th., 1917, I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any member of my family.

J. P. Miller,  
Eyremore, Alta.

### Eyremore Circuit

#### SUNDAY SERVICES

First Chance and Midway, Feb. 18th.  
Amethyst and Burdoch, 11 a. m. Feb. 25th.

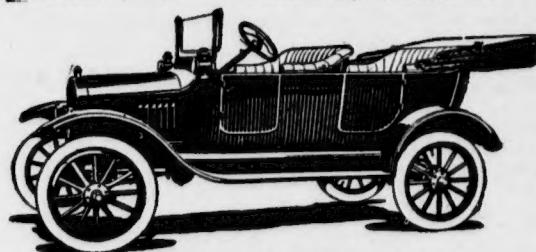
Kinnondale and Forestville, 3 p. m. Feb. 25th.

These services are all fortnightly from the above dates. Kindly keep for reference.

Bow City Hall, Sunday 7.30

Board Meeting, Kinnondale Hall Wed. Feb. 28th. 2 p. m. sharp.

W. W. Saunders, Pastor.



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car  
\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

You won't want to wait for delivery in the spring. Alberta dealers are sold out completely. Shipments from factory will come slow. Your order placed now will help the factory to help the agent make a PROMPT DELIVERY.

Streamline effect, tapered hood, crown fenders, new radiator with larger cooling surface,—these are the principal new features of the 1917 model.

Full line of Repairs kept in Lomond.

**W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.**



# CREDIT AUCTION SALE

A Credit Auction Sale will be held on Harry Bly's farm

## N. W. Sec. 20-15-20

8 miles West and 1 1/2 miles north of Travers, 5 miles  
South and 5 miles west of Lomond, on

# FRID., MARCH 2

Sale to Commence at 10 a.m.

Free Lunch at Noon.

Black mare, in foal, 9 years old, weight	1200
Bay mare " aged "	1100
Bay gelding, 5 years old	1000
" 8 "	"
" 7 "	"
" 4 "	1350
" 6 "	"
" 6 "	1150
" 4 "	1100
" 3 "	"
Black mare 8 "	1000
Brown gelding 3 years old weight	1100
Black gelding 2 years old	
Black gelding 1 year old	Black mare 1 year old

Deering drill, 20 single disc	Pair bobsleighs
Deering binder, 8 ft., in good repair	Buggy
John Deere high lift gang, 14 in.	
John Deere sulky, 14 in., with stubble and breaker bottoms complete.	
P. & O. breaker, 12 in., low lift	Good democrat
Double gang disc harrow	
Set lever drag harrows, 3 sections	
2 wagons with double boxes, complete	
16-bbl. water tank with pump and hose, complete	
Set hack harness and set work harness	
Cow, coming fresh in April.	

## TERMS

Eight months' credit will be given on furnishing approved joint lein notes  
bearing interest at 8 per cent. A discount of 5 per cent.  
will be given for cash.

Harry & D. O. Bly,

Owners.

G. G. Elliott,

Auctioneer.

# AUCTION SALE

- - - OF - - -

## Farm Stock, Machinery, Etc.

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### S.E. Quarter 7-17-18

11 miles North East of Lomond and 2½ miles  
West of Kinnondale, on

# WED., FEB. 28

Sale to Commence at 11 a.m.

Free Lunch at Noon.

Bay gelding, 5 years old. Black mare, 5 years old.  
Black gelding, 3 years old. Black mare, 3 years old.  
" " 7 years old. Bay mare, 9 years old.  
Pinto gelding, 9 years old. Sorrel mare, 12 yrs. old.  
2 buckskin geldings, 12 years old.  
2 gray mares, 12 years old. 2 yearling colts.  
Black cow, fresh in spring, 8 years old.  
Red cow, fresh in spring, 5 years old.  
3 yearling steers.  
Set hack harness 2 sets work harness Stock saddle

McCormick binder, 8-ft. Sylvester drill.  
Deering disc, 16-16. Cockshutt disc, 16-16.  
Lever harrows, 4 sections. Cultivator.  
16-in. Cockshutt plow. 14-in P. & O. plow.  
12-in John Deere plow Deering hay rake  
3 wagon and boxes Democrat wagon, new  
Grain tank, 125 bushells 2 hay racks  
Water tank, pump and hose  
Chatham fanning mill, and numerous other articles.  
Household goods and kitchen utensils.

## TERMS

Sums of \$25 and under, cash; over that amount, credit will be given to  
Nov. 1st., 1917, on approved joint lein notes bearing interest at 8 per cent.  
5 per cent. discount for cash. on sums entitled to credit.

---

**F. O. Cox,**  
Owner.

THE LOMOND PRESS.

**H. E. Elves,**  
Auctioneer.



# Purity Flour

The Best in the West by  
Actual Baking Test for  
Bread and for Pastry.

## Alberta Farmers' Co- Operative Elevator

GEO. VENNER, Manager

## LOMOND TEA ROOMS

MRS. CRUM, Prop.

Meals at All Hours. Rates Reasonable.

### DENTISTRY—

Dr. C. H. Nelson wishes to announce that he will make his regular trips to Lomond and Travers beginning the first week Sept., as follows: Lomond every Thursday—Travers every Wednesday.

## Invest !

Good paint PROPERLY APPLIED is a good investment - - - pays large dividends by increasing values.

Our experience is "good security"--- our "service bonds" are "guilt edge."

**D. E. Snowden,**  
BRUSH MANIPULATOR AND  
EYE RELIEVER.  
LOMOND.

### To Encourage the Use of Better Seed

As an aid to the farmers of Alberta, the Seed and Weed Branch of the Provincial Department of Agriculture has made arrangements with the College of Agriculture at the University of Alberta to have any seed samples submitted carefully tested, and a report mailed. The report will show the percentage of vital seed in the grain from which the sample has been taken, and the farmer can thus be guided as the amount of seed to sow per acre.

The Provincial Department of Agriculture is of the opinion that each farmer should take steps to assure himself of the possession of sufficient seed of the known vitality to meet his needs. In a bulletin which the Department sent out to farmers, it makes several excellent suggestions to guide them in the choice of the grain from which to choose their seed. Amongst others, it requests the farmer to submit his sample of seed grain as early as possible, as it takes at least ten days to make a proper test and the seeding station is over-rushed during the last month before seeding.

It also suggests in the bulletin that the samples be taken from several parts of the bin if it is a large one and these samples be mixed and another sample be taken from the mixture. The grain should be cleaned before being submitted.

The effect of the course adopted by the Department of Agriculture should be noticeable in a much better quality of grain yield throughout the province, and this will, of course, result in the farmers receiving better prices for their yield. Alberta will be one of the biggest sources of seed supply this year for the rest of the continent, and every precaution is being taken to maintain the excellent quality of the northern-grown wheat, oats, barley and flax seed for which this province is already famous.

Born—Near Lomond on Monday, Feb. 12th., to Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Anderberg, a son.

A. E. Olmstead returned from a trip to the States on last Friday evening's train looking quite rejuvenated after his winter's vacation. Mrs. Olmstead and son will return in the course of a few weeks.

### BUSINESS CHANCE

My complete restaurant outfit with chance to occupy Commercial Cafe. Good opportunity. Must sell.

Mrs. A. Greenwood,  
Lomond.

### WANTED

To buy for cash, a team of young mares, in foal, weight 2800 lbs. Apply—  
E. Oakland,  
Armada P.O.

### NEW BARBERSHOP

Now Open  
Next To Drug Store.

Give Me A Call.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**M. N. Harmon,** Prop.

## The Central Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Agents for the

"CHEVROLET"

"DODGE" and "MAXWELL"

Demonstrations Gladly Given.

REPAIR WORK under supervision of Art. Charters.  
AUTO SUPPLIES

GASOLINE, OILS, ETC,

Vulcan Stage Trip Every Wednesday and Saturday.

**J. A. Bowers**

## Commercial Cafe

First Class Meals Served  
at 45 cents.

Meals Served  
at all Hours  
(Regular Hours on Sunday)

Mrs. A. Greenwood

Lomond - - - Alberta

## Farm Lands For Sale

I have the exclusive sale of some quarters close to town at snap prices. I also have the sub-agency for Hudson's Bay Lands.

If You Want to Sell,  
Give Me Your Listings  
If You Want to Buy,  
See My Listings

**H. E. Elves**

Auctioneer Notary Public  
Real Estate, Loans, Insurance

## It's Your Own Company

This is your own company. Its success depends upon the support received at your hands. The larger the patronage the better the service. Keep the profits on your own business for yourself. If you are not in line now, investigate the proposition and GET IN quick.

We now have some full inch by sixteen wagon box material and inch and a quarter flooring.

**Associated Farmers**

LIMITED

Long Distance Phone Office.

## A Fable

The hen remarked to the muley cow,  
As she cackled her daily lay  
(That is, the hen cackled), "It's funny  
I'm good for an egg a day.  
I'm a fool to do it, for what do I get?  
My food and my lodging. My!  
But the poodle gets that—he's the  
household pet  
And he never laid a single egg yet—  
Not even when eggs were high."

The muley cow remarked to the hen,  
As she masticated her cud  
(That is, the cow did), "Well, what  
then?

You quit and your name is mud.  
I'm good for eight gallons of milk  
each day,

And I'm given my stable and grub;  
But the parrot gets that much any-  
way

All she can gobble—and what does  
she pay?

Not a dribble of milk, the dub!"

But the hired man remarked to the  
pair,

"You get all that's comin' to you;  
The poodle does tricks, an' the parrot  
kin swear,

Which is better than you kin do  
You're necessary, but what's the use  
O' bewailin' your daily part?

You're bourgeois—work's your only  
excuse,

You can't do nothing but jes' pro-  
duce--

What them fellers does is Art."

School was closed on Wednesday, the  
occasion being Ash Wednesday, the  
beginning of Lent.

## Witting --- Booth

An interesting event was celebrated  
in Champion on Sunday, Feb. 18th.,  
when Miss Mable Booth, daughter of  
Mr. and Mrs. H. Booth, of Badger  
Lake, and Mr. Harry Witting, a pros-  
perous young farmer residing east of  
Lomond, were united in the holy bonds  
of matrimony. Mr. and Mrs. Witting  
are spending their honeymoon on a  
pleasure trip to Seattle and Spokane.  
Their many friends wish them every  
happiness on their new start in life.

Barbed wire at Associated Farmers.

# Farmers!

Be prepared for your spring work. Get discs sharpened and  
machinery overhauled before you need to use it. Now is the time.

General Blacksmithing  
and Woodworking

**J. H. DOANE**

# Some People Think

That it is impossible to find a first class general store in  
a town of this size----

IF YOU ARE OPEN TO CONVICTION  
YOU CAN BE CONVINCED by calling on---

**E. F. PURCELL, Travers, Alberta**

You will find one of the finest stocks of high class merchandise  
in Southern Alberta.

**AND THE PRICES ARE REASONABLE**

## For the Men

Men's well tailored suits, Blue Serge,  
Brown and Grey Tweeds, sizes 36 to 44,  
prices - - - \$12.00 to \$28.00

Men's Overcoats, Black Brown and  
Grey, prices - - - \$16.00 to \$30.00

Men's Fur Coats, Mackinaw Coats, Sheep  
Lined Coats, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,  
Overshoes, Felts, Rubbers, Gloves, Mitts,  
Cashmere and Wool Socks, Shirts,  
Pants, etc.

## Ladies & Children

Ladies' Winter Coats! Balance of stock  
at a Big Discount.

Underwear, 2-piece and combinations,  
Corsets, Corset Covers, Brassiers, White  
and Fancy Waists, Aprons and House  
Dresses.

Hosiery! Silk Cashmere, Worsted and  
Cotton.

Prints, Gingham, Galateas, Chambray,  
Voiles, Muslin, Creton and Dress Goods.

**FLOUR! We keep the Best Grades Obtainable.**  
**Groceries, Vegetables, and Fruits in Season.**

Finest No.1 Fancy Apples, per box \$2.00  
No. 2s - - - per box \$1.75

Dried Fruits, Canned Goods Jams, con-  
fectionery and all lines of Fancy Groceries.

We Pay the Highest Cash Price for  
**HIDES**

Farm Produce Taken in  
Exchange for Goods.

# Plow Shares

The high price of steel  
is no joke. Steel is stead-  
ily going higher. We  
have bought a good stock  
of Plow Shares and can  
give you the advantage  
of our good buying if you  
get yours **NOW** out of  
this shipment.

"Bull Dog"

**Fanning Mills**

Call and See Me Before  
Buying.

**Prices Right.**

**Smith & Moran**  
Centre St. LOMOND.

## Millinery!

We are opening up a  
Millinery department  
and will be ready to  
serve you on or be-  
fore March 1st.

OUR MOTTO:  
SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

**E. F. Purcell**

Successor to H. D. Charters

**Travers - - - Alberta**

Made-to-  
Measure  
**Clothing**

Leave your measure  
for that new Easter  
Suit. Made by Cana-  
da's Best Tailors.